

COMMONS PASS DIVORCE EQUALITY BILL

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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One Penny.

DONOGHUE LAST IN GREAT RACE FOR THE OAKS



Lady Belper watched the racing with interest.



Brownhylda (centre) winning the Oaks yesterday. Shrove (right), which was second, and Teresina (left) third.



The Vicomte de Fontarce, owner of Oaks winner.



V. Smyth brings in the winner after a great race.

Steve Donoghue after his great win in the Derby found himself last yesterday in the Oaks on Lady Torrington's Polydara. It was a great race won by a neck, with a head



Princess Mary and Lord Lascelles marking their cards in the paddock.

between second and third, a French sportsman; the Vicomte de Fontarce, scoring with Brownhylda. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

EQUAL DIVORCE FOR BOTH SEXES.

Bill for Women Passes Third Reading.

LAPSING HUSBANDS.

Penalties That May Follow "Extra Glass of Wine."

The Bill to give women right to divorce their husbands for a single act of infidelity passed the third reading in the Commons yesterday after an interestingly human debate.

Hitherto a wife had to prove misconduct and desertion or misconduct and cruelty before she could claim divorce. "was there any man with a son or daughter who would regard the sin of misconduct on the part of his son as serious as on the part of his daughter?"

Major Barnett said where there was one solitary instance of conjugal infidelity—perhaps caused by a glass of wine too much after dinner—should a husband be deprived of the custody of his children and perhaps access to them?

LUNACY RULED OUT.

Speaker Says Such Cause Not Within Scope of Bill.

Mr. Dennis Herbert had an amendment down including lunacy as a ground of divorce. The Speaker ruled it outside the scope of the Bill.

Major Barnett moved a new clause providing that a husband should not be deprived of the custody of the children of the marriage by reason of a single act of misconduct unless the Court were of opinion that for other reasons he was not a fit person to retain control.

Dr. Chapple said many women would refrain from taking action against their husbands if there was a prospect of their losing their children.

Mr. Dennis Herbert supported the amendment, as boys needed a father's supervision.

A scene occurred while Mr. Dennis Herbert was proceeding with his argument. There was a loud conversation going on especially near where Lady Astor was sitting, and Mr. Herbert complained to the Speaker that he could not continue while the hon. member for Plymouth was carrying on a loud conversation.

The Speaker: We all know the anxiety of the member for Plymouth. Perhaps she will restrain herself.

Lady Astor: I have never in my life exercised more patience than I have to-day.

Mr. Rawlinson considered the clause would facilitate collusion and had been done.

Easy divorce was a curse to the State and society. The clause was rejected.

Sir Ellis Hume-Williams said he did not object to the sexes being put on an equality, but to the way in which it had been done. The right way to remove inequality would have been to make it as difficult for a husband to divorce his wife as it was at present for a wife to divorce her husband.

BRASS BAND PRIZE.

"Daily Mirror" Cup for Contest at Yarmouth in August.

The Yarmouth Corporation announce that they are promoting a brass band contest on August 23, and one of the chief prizes will be a "Daily Mirror" cup.

Entries should be sent to the Director of Music (Yarmouth Corporation), who will supply all information, and not to this office. Details will be announced later.

The "Daily Mirror" entertainments will be a feature of the Yarmouth carnival week, which opens on June 10. They begin with a dance at the Winter Gardens on the opening night, while one of the principal events on the Monday will be this journal's sports for children at Wellington Gardens.

No carnival would be complete without Pip, Squeak and Wilfred, therefore the famous pets will be the attraction at the pier on Tuesday.

Wednesday's event is a free concert in the afternoon on Wellington Pier, while on Friday, this paper will present Mystery Prizes.

DR. MARIE STOPES' APPEAL.

The appeal of Dr. Marie Stopes against the Lord Chief Justice's judgment for Dr. Halliday Gibson Sutherland and Messrs. Harding and More, Ltd., publishers, defendants in her action for alleged libel, is on the list for hearing in the Court of Appeal on Monday.

Dr. Stopes alleged that Dr. Sutherland in his book, entitled "Birth Control," attacked her character and reputation by referring in libelous terms to her clinic of birth control.

£40,000 INCOME-TAX FRAUD.

Pleading guilty to a number of charges of making false statements to the Inland Revenue, Draycott Blockley, fifty, a timber merchant, of Draycott, Buxley, was sentenced to nine months' hard labour at Worcester Assizes yesterday. The frauds amounted to nearly £40,000.

TENDED TOWN GUARD

Death of 'Vet' Who Left Sick Bed to Cure Derby Horse.

DASH TO NEWMARKET.

A tragedy of the Derby is revealed by the death of Mr. John Coleman, the well-known veterinary surgeon, through whose skilful treatment Town Guard was able to run on Wednesday.

Mr. Coleman, who had been ill for several weeks, following an attack of influenza, left a sick bed on Tuesday to go to Newmarket to attend to Town Guard's injuries, and the next day became unconscious.

Mr. Coleman's services had been requisitioned at different times by all the principal training establishments. Among his racehorses was Sublimity, which won a number of races, including the Cesarewitch.

In his younger days Mr. Coleman was a highly successful competitor at jumping shows and point-to-point races.

Mr. Coleman, who lived at Epsom, was sixty-one. The funeral will take place at Epsom Cemetery on Tuesday.

Lord Roe has died at his residence at Derby. He would have been ninety-one had he lived till Wednesday next. He was seven times Mayor of Derby, and represented that town in Parliament from 1883 to 1895 and again from 1900 till 1916. There is no heir.

Lord Salway died yesterday in his seventy-first year. He was the fourth holder of the title, the barony being revived in his favour after being in abeyance 300 years.

Mr. Herbert Jenkins, the publisher, died yesterday. He was well known for his generosity to the humorous characters Mr. and Mrs. Bingle.

ROYAL EAST END VISIT.

King and Queen at Hospital and Dockland Settlement To-day.

The King and the Queen have decided to keep their engagement to visit Queen Mary's Hospital in the East End to-day.

They will inspect a men's, a women's and a children's ward, and will afterwards be shown over the new Lytle maternity wing, which was opened in April last, and is the sixth largest maternity hospital in the country.

The King and Queen will reach the hospital about three o'clock, and after the inspection, which is expected to last about an hour, will go on to the Dockland Settlement at Canning Town.

The Prince at Harrow.—The Prince of Wales visited Harrow School yesterday, and inspected the school O.T.C. Except for a private visit before the war, he has not been to Harrow before.

YACHTSMAN ENGAGED.

Captain Terrell's Fam us Parties on Thames Opposite Commons.

The engagement is announced between Captain Reginald Terrell, M.P., younger son of Mr. George Terrell, of 32, Sloane Gardens, London, S.W., and Miss Margaret O'Connor, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Austin O'Connor, of Bracknell Lodge, Froggall-lane, Hampstead. The marriage will take place about the middle of July.

Captain Terrell, a well-known yachtsman, is noted for his yacht parties. He has entertained his friends and M.P.'s many times after a debate in the House in his yacht on the Thames opposite the House of Commons.

He is Conservative member for the Henley division of Oxfordshire.

"IF LABOUR RULES."

Mr. Lovat Fraser's Striking Article in To-morrow's "Sunday Pictorial."

An article by Mr. Lovat Fraser in to-morrow's issue of the "Sunday Pictorial" will arouse world-wide interest.

In his article, "If Labour Rules," Mr. Fraser discusses the extraordinary position which has been created by the founding of the new "Internationals" at Hamburg.

"His forecast of what may happen in our own country if Labour gets the upper hand makes most interesting reading."

Sir Sidney Low deals with the new era which is dawning in Ireland, and holds out the hope that conditions will gradually become more settled. Other articles by well-known writers and all the week-end sport and pictures will be found in to-morrow's "Sunday Pictorial."

TEACHERS' FUTILE STRIKE.

Cardiganshire Education Committee have rejected the basis of settlement agreed upon regarding salaries of teachers at secondary schools, and have decided to support the governors of those schools who had appointed new staffs. The teachers affected, who have been on strike since Easter, had accepted the London settlement on condition they were reinstated.

BUY COAL NOW!

"I strongly advise everyone to buy coal now in preparation for the winter," said a coal merchant yesterday. "The prices may rise again with the increase of overseas trade," he added.

DEATHBED CHARGE.

Sick Man Tells Wife He Has Been Poisoned.

HOME OFFICE INQUIRY.

"I have been poisoned. The man who did it is—"

Shortly before he died Edward James Brown, of Tory-place, Bradford-on-Avon, made this dramatic declaration to his wife and friends, his wife told the coroner at the inquest yesterday.

It was stated that doctors who were summoned were not satisfied as to the cause of death, and Home Office experts were to conduct an analytical examination.

Mrs. Brown said her husband left home, evidently in his usual health, early on Tuesday morning. At lunch time he drank some cold tea from a bottle.

Immediately afterwards he was taken ill and was hurried home. Emetics were given him, but without avail.

The coroner, after being told of the dying man's statement, said he would adjourn the inquest till the arrival of the analyst's report.

'THREE WEEKS' LEAVE.'

Sir Roger Keyes' Story of Battle of Jutland—When the Lion Was Hit.

A story of the Battle of Jutland was told by Admiral Sir Roger Keyes when opening the Britain Overseas Exhibition of the Colonial and Continental Church Society at the Royal Horticultural Hall yesterday.

"The Lion was badly hit and the lights went out," he said; "the ship heeled over. Then there was a silence, and in one of the control stations I saw below a young officer's voice was heard to say: 'Well, I suppose this is kingdom come, and then, as an after-thought, 'or three weeks' leave.'"

He thought possibly the ship would get into harbour and take some time to repair."

£1,000,000 NEW TUBE.

8,000,000 Bricks Used to Construct Line to Hendon.

Between Golders Green and Hendon, where the laying down of the sleepers and rails of the new underground extension has begun, 5,100 feet of viaduct and twelve steel girders and brick bridge have had to be constructed.

The number of bricks used for the viaducts, bridges and retaining walls was 8,000,000. The earth excavated amounted to 81,575 cubic yards, and for filling and embankment work to 52,000 cubic yards.

The total cost of this new extension, inclusive of stations, is £1,056,652.

HANDSOME EARL.

Lord Denbigh Wins "Beauty Prize" at Women's Fete—Fifty Complete.

By popular vote the Earl of Denbigh was awarded the prize for the most handsome man present at a fete held yesterday by a Woman's Institute in his grounds at Newnham Paddox, near Rugby.

There were about fifty competitors. Viscountess Feilding finished first in a flat race for mothers.

Lord Denbigh, aged sixty-four, is an ardent Conservative, and has had a varied experience of Army life, serving in the Egyptian campaign of 1882 and being a colonel in command of the Honourable Artillery Company since 1893.

TEA-COSY TRAGEDY.

Baby, Attracted by Cover, Overturns Pot and Is Scalded.

A tea cosy, it is thought, attracted James Emergent, an eighteen-month-old child, of Alma-street, Luton, who died from scalds through overturning a teapot full of boiling tea.

The child was seated in his high chair at the time, and the verdict at the inquest yesterday was Accidental death.

LAST WET SHIPS LEAVE TO-DAY.

Shipping companies trading with America have decided to reduce their freight rates by 50 per cent., and to dump the surplus when the U.S. Volsted (Dry Ships) Act comes into force.

The last ships permitted to carry liquor within the American three-mile limit leave Southampton, Plymouth and Liverpool to-day.

KILLED BY UMBRELLA HANDLE.

When playing with the broken handle of an umbrella in the street, Vera Greedy, a child, of Cheshire, fell and the handle entered her mouth.

It got wedged in her throat and she died in a few minutes.

PROPERTY TAX SCANDAL.

All Round Increase of Not Less Than 40 per Cent.

HIGHER RENTS NEXT?

Small Houses Assessed Most Heavily—Rates Doubled.

House property, for the purpose of the new income tax assessment, has been increased all round on the basis of a 40 per cent. minimum.

This disconcerting statement was made to The "Daily Mirror" yesterday by Mr. W. T. Fry, the income tax expert.

"There is not the smallest doubt," added Mr. Fry, "that the reassessments so far as property is concerned are unjust. In the vast majority of cases the assessments are made by the local tax inspectors."

The outcry aroused by the increases has caused many people to write letters of protest to the local inspectors. They generally receive a stereotyped reply that the authorities are unable to make any abatement.

FROM £20 TO £50 A YEAR.

Why Small Houses Suffer Most—How to Appeal.

One of the worst features of the reassessment is that the value of the smaller houses has been increased far more than the larger ones—in many cases 50 per cent. or more.

"The reason is," said Mr. Fry, "that there is a great demand for small houses and practically none at all for those rented at £30 or £40."

"For example, a client of mine has been trying for years to let a house about fifteen miles out of London, at £200 a year. It is still unlet, but the new income-tax assessment rates it at worth £350 a year."

"Smaller property in the same district, similar to the small suburban villa fetching £20 a year, is now assessed at £50."

"This simply means that when the housing problem is most acute the income-tax authorities are doing their best to make matters worse by causing an increase in rents—for the greater part of these increases will eventually come out of the pockets of the tenants."

"It does not seem to be generally known that income-tax payers can insist on putting their case before the Commissioners, who are independent and impartial."

"It is not only to their own advantage, but a matter of public duty, for house owners who have been wrongly assessed to put their case before the Commissioners."

WORRIED BY BALDNESS.

Young Man Found Drowned on Day He Was To Have Been Married.

Stated to have worried because he had become bald, as a result of shrapnel wounds in the head at the battle of the Somme, Kenneth Arthur Brimley, twenty-four, of Boxton, St. Neots (Huntingshire), was found drowned in a pond close to a Tank Corps centre at Combe Keynes, Dorset.

He was to have married a young woman at Leeds—to whom he had been engaged for two years—on the same day.

Suicide victim of unsmooth mind was the verdict returned at the inquest yesterday.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—Cloudy; occasional rain; wind south-west, strong at times. Lighting-up time, 10.12 p.m.

Explosion at Hippodrome.—A gas explosion in the London Hippodrome yesterday.

Smaltpox at Cardiff.—Four persons have been found suffering from smaltpox at Cardiff.

M. Viviani, ex-Premier of France, was taken seriously ill yesterday in Paris.—Central News.

Queen's £50 for Cancer War.—The Queen has sent a donation of £50 to the British Empire Cancer Fund.

Builders to Arbitrate.—Arbitration on the question of a longer working week was decided on yesterday by the Building National Wages and Conditions Council.

Killed by Explosion.—Benjamin Clarke, engineer's foreman, was killed by an explosion at Napier Works, Acton, Vale, yesterday, a piece of metal entering his forehead.

Missing Girl's Fate.—The body of Sarah Jane Haines, aged twenty-one, who has been missing from her home, was found in a pond at Llanbadach, South Wales, yesterday.

Insane Women.—Of 38,349 insane persons under the care of the L.C.C., 10,525 were females and 7,423 males, states the Council's Asylums and Mental Deficiency report for 1921.

Woman's Fatal Roof Fall.—Overbalancing while hanging washing on a flat roof, Mary Ann Wyman, seventy-four, of Sidmouth-street, Gray's Inn-road, fell twenty feet and was killed.

Wife's Vain Sacrifice.—Despite his wife's sacrifice of a pint and a half of blood, Christopher Vincent, of Sully-street, Frogmore, Wandsworth, died from injuries received in a car crash. Accidental death was yesterday's inquest verdict.

GOVERNMENT PLAN TO BRING PEACE TO EUROPE

Task of All To Help in Settlement, Says Premier—Britain's Great Influence.

BERLIN TO ABANDON RUHR RESISTANCE?

Signor Mussolini's View of the German Note—M. Poincare on Franco-Belgian Agreement.

"This Government has got to bring peace to a distracted Europe."

In this notable phrase the Prime Minister, at Oxford last night, crystallised the foreign policy of his Government. It was the task of all, he said, to help European settlement.

Britain, it was stated yesterday, is striving to secure united Allied action regarding the latest reparations offer from Germany. France will probably be asked to defer her reply until the Allies have exchanged views.

According to a French newspaper, Mr. Baldwin may probably have an interview with M. Poincaré, M. Theunis and Signor Mussolini at the end of July.

Signor Mussolini, in the Italian Senate yesterday, expressed the opinion that the latest Berlin Note seemed to indicate that Germany was abandoning passive resistance in the Ruhr.

PREMIER ON THE TASKS FRANCE AND BRITAIN TO EXCHANGE VIEWS?

Saving Agriculture and the Development of Trade. Crisis May Cause Early Call to Mr. McKenna.

TWO DANGER SPOTS.

"There is no country in the world which ought to exercise the same influence as our country. It will be our task to do all in our power to help Europe in accomplishing a settlement and peace."

So said the Premier speaking last night at the Oxford Canning and Chatham Club at Oxford.

I believe that in attaining that end our great party at this moment may be an instrument, because we combine the eagerness of youth with that wider experience, and I trust wisdom, which has come to those older members of the party who have lived through these last years of great tribulation.

Turning to home affairs, Mr. Baldwin said:—We have to recognise the danger of a situation where a country is maintaining a population far greater than it can feed and where it is dependent ultimately on its export trade.

CO-OPERATION WITH DOMINIONS.

The only means of making a population secure in the provision of work and food is, while doing everything you can to maintain your foreign trade, to do everything you can in conjunction with all the Dominions to so develop the less thickly populated parts of it that you may more evenly spread the population of the whole Empire and at the same time develop increasing trade for the denser population in these islands, who must have that trade or starve.

We have two great danger spots, the one the decay in agriculture and the massing of vast numbers of people in congested areas whose growth has been so rapid that living in some of their surroundings has become almost impossible for the leading of decent lives.

One of the first endeavours of the Conservative Party is to save the position of agriculture, and to devise some means by which no longer shall that skilled man, the agricultural labourer be working in conditions far worse as regards remuneration than those belonging to any part of the working community.

It was the collapse of the Coalition, Mr. Baldwin said, that saved as one homogeneous entity the Conservative Party and saved it only just in time.

GERMANY'S "RETREAT."

Italian Premier Thinks Berlin May Abandon Passive Resistance.

The Italian Premier (Signor Mussolini), referring yesterday to the German Note, says Reuter, said it no longer requested that the evacuation of the Ruhr should be discussed, an omission which might lead to the belief that Germany has abandoned her policy of passive resistance, the termination of which would help towards a rapid solution of the whole difficulty.

Germany, he said, had not yet paid the sum which has now almost unanimously been fixed. In regard to Italian affairs, says the Exchange, Signor Mussolini said: "We do not wish to abolish Parliament, but we cannot accept the theory that the Government must be at the mercy of Parliament."

"I do not know whether it was good or bad not having suppressed in October our enemies. If necessary, I will do it because the Government has the power and means of doing it. For a long time the Fascist Party will be formidable. I ask my enemies whether they are willing to declare war on me."

Many whisper of my secret aspirations. I am satisfied to be only a Minister."

M. POINCARE'S STATEMENT.

Marquis Curzon, who is spending the week-end at Kedleston, is returning to London tomorrow night.

It is expected that he will have an interview with the French Ambassador on Monday in regard to the latest German Note on reparations, and possibly he will also see the Italian and Belgian Ambassadors.

Most probably the Cabinet will meet on Monday morning for the purpose of considering the German Note.

Lord Robert Cecil was received yesterday by Premier Millerand. He returned to London last night.

Lord Robert's Paris visit was for the purpose more especially of conferring with the French Government on the subject of the Saar Basin, says the Exchange.

CALL TO MR. MCKENNA?

Authoritative British circles still maintain complete silence regarding the new offer.

The British and Italian Governments are said to be in communication on the subject, and it is hoped that the French Government's reply to Germany will be deferred until the Allied Chancelleries have had an opportunity of exchanging views.

The latest development of the Reparations problem is responsible for a rumour that Mr. McKenna will join the Government sooner than was anticipated. His counsels at the present critical juncture would be of great assistance to the Premier.

Sir Philip Lloyd-Greame, speaking at Cardiff, hoped that, in the interests of the Allies and the whole world, there would be unanimity in the reply to the last German Note. With unity and a spirit of goodwill, reparations and French security could speedily be settled.

There is reason to believe, says *Le Journal des Debats*, that an exchange of views will take place with the British Cabinet with a view to ascertaining how far the Franco-Belgian and the British points of view are reconcilable.

It is probable, adds the paper, that the French Government will very frankly lay before the London Cabinet its view of the present situation.

An exchange of views between Brussels and Paris with a view to comparing the attitude of the French and Belgian Governments with regard to the Ruhr has already begun, says the Exchange.

"COMPLETE AGREEMENT."

It is understood that the French and Belgian Governments will both send a Note to London and Rome explaining why the latest German offer is unacceptable.

The *Cris de Paris* says that, according to a high British authority, if an agreement between England and France is found to be impossible, Lord Robert Cecil will ask the Council of the League of Nations to arbitrate on the question of the Ruhr occupation.

M. Poincaré told the Senate Foreign Affairs Committee that complete agreement existed between France and Belgium.

The two Governments were agreed not to examine any proposal which was not preceded by a complete and definite stoppage of the German resistance in the Ruhr.

CO-OP. STRIKE TO-DAY?

The Union of Distributive and Allied Workers has ordered its members employed by the Co-operative Wholesale Society to cease work to-day. The decision of the Shop Assistants' Union—also involved in the dispute—will be made to-day.

SUN SHINES AT EPSOM FOR LADIES' DAY.

Furs Cast Off to Reveal Smart Gowns.

PRINCESS MARY.

Foreigner's Surprise Victory in the Oaks.

By Our Woman Reporter.

The sun did its best to shine at Epsom yesterday on the occasion of Ladies' Day.

Early arrivals came in furs, mackintoshes, overcoats and gloves, but in the early afternoon the sky brightened, and women ventured out on the course without their wraps and cloaks.

On Ladies' Day you may count three feathered hats to every one bowler in every lorry, cart and motor-car. Frocks and furbelows that have been carefully hoarded are brought forth to see the light on Ladies' Day.

Husbands, fathers and brothers attend to their betting commissions on ladies' day, and leave "auntie" to decide whether she will chance her five shillings on Teresina or split it up in shillings and have five separate runs for her money!

But masculine counsel is in great demand. It was especially in demand before the Oaks yesterday, which was won by Broxylda, an outsider, owned by Viconte de Fontaine.

An air of convivial peace was abroad. It was mother's day off, and everybody helped to make it a real holiday.

EGYPTIAN TRIMMINGS.

Just before the Oaks the paddock looked like an English spring garden in full bloom. In fact Oaks Day may yet prove a serious rival to Gold Cup Day.

"Such a well-dressed Oaks!" everyone was saying.

Most of the dresses were covered with Egyptian trimmings in the form of embroidered figures and patterned lace. There were gay mandarin coats covered with all-over embroideries and looking like Persian rugs.

One caught sight of lovely lace gowns, and here and there one of the new circular flounced skirts worn with a slightly self-conscious air. Desert sand colour and lily-leaf green had been chosen for simple gowns, and everywhere were flashes of scarlet.

"Letter-box" hats crowned with poppies look well against a background of fresh young green and grey toppers.

Judging by the flushed and animated faces, women seem to have done better for themselves than on Derby Day.

Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles were among the large company, and other distinguished people in the stands and paddocks included: Lord Derby, Lord and Lady Stanley, Sir Hedworth Meux, the Duke and Duchess of Portland, Sir Charles Fitzwilliam, Lord Blandford, Major and Mrs. Featherstonhaugh, Viscount Valentia, Captain and Lady Victoria Bullock and Earl Beatty.

OTLEY SWEEPSTAKE.

Summons Said To Have Been Served by the Police.

It is understood that a summons in connection with the Otley Derby sweepstake was served on Thursday night. The case will be heard before the Otley bench of magistrates next Friday.

At the office of the Director of Public Prosecutions, it was stated yesterday that the proceedings are being instituted by the Chief Constable of Otley and not directly by Sir Archibald Bodkin.

The Otley sweepstake was one of the largest held in this country in connection with the Derby.

At the Home Office last night it was stated that the matter was not one for them, but for the local police.

WINNER OF £50,000 SWEEP.

Calcutta Victor Believed To Be Englishman in Colonial Service.

The first prize in the Calcutta Derby sweepstake, said to amount to £50,000, has once more been won by an Englishman.

Poole is the name of the man who holds the number which drew Papyrus, and its possessor is believed to be Captain Anthony Arthur Poole, who is in the Colonial Service, and is now at Zanzibar.

Captain Poole's father is Major A. E. Poole, late 10th Hussars, and one of the Military Knights of Windsor, a number of retired and pensioned officers who occupy quarters in this castle.

Major Poole and his family are well known to the King and Queen.

Miss Edith O'Dwyer, a Dublin shop assistant, has received a Calcutta cablegram stating that she had drawn Papyrus in a sweep.

Mrs. Amey, of Reginald-street, Luton, drew Papyrus in four other sweepstakes. The largest amount she won was £235.



Israel Spielberg, a schoolboy, who the Old-street magistrate said yesterday, "would save in the detective force," the gipsy who won the £50,000 sweepstake.

COUNTIES SCoured FOR GIPSY CONVICT.

Baker "Desperate" and Said to Possess Revolver.

ARMED CIVILIAN PATROLS.

From Our Special Correspondent, NORWICH, Friday.

All East Anglia and the Eastern Midland Counties are searching for Charles Baker, the gipsy who escaped from Norwich Gaol last Wednesday, after, it is alleged, attacking a warder in the Governor's house.

The chase is probably one of the most elaborately organised man-hunts in England for many years. Dogs are now being used.

Every police station from the southern-most point of Suffolk to the northern-most point of Cambridge and Lincolnshire is constantly in touch with headquarters at Norwich, yet Baker has not been seen by anyone.

Gipsies say that Baker is armed, and it is certain that if he is caught he will make a desperate fight. As Baker is a gipsy born, and now a desperate man, it is believed that he is in hiding among his own people. The constant watch which has been kept on his caravan home at North Walsham is being maintained. Every gipsy in Norwich has been visited by a detective.

At Whittingham armed residents are patrolling the water in motor-boats. Rumours of his having been seen on the Yarmouth road have excited the inhabitants to organise midnight search-parties, who scour the neighbouring woodlands and meadows.

The condition of the warder, Roberts, slightly improved during the day, but his condition still gives rise to anxiety.

PRINCESS CHRISTIAN.

Unconscious and Strength Waning, Says Last Night's Bulletin.

Princess Christian is unconscious, and her strength is waning, stated yesterday's bulletin. Princess Christian, who is an aunt to the King, has been seriously ill for some days as the result of a heart attack following influenza.

LAUSANNE ULTIMATUM.

Ismet to Get It on Monday Unless Turks' Attitude Changes.

A critical period in the fate of the Lausanne Conference has been reached.

In order to put an end to the tergiversations of the Turks, the Allied representatives last night decided (States the Central News) to send on Monday an ultimatum to Ismet Pasha to break off negotiations unless the Turks change their attitude.

A Reuter Constantinople message states that the Council of Commissioners at Ankara has decided to send categorical instructions to Ismet Pasha not to make any further concessions with regard to the settlement of the Turkish public debt.

Soviet Reply to Britain.—The Moscow reply to Lord Curzon's last Note has reached London. It is a lengthy document. It is being translated from the Russian, and may be delivered to-day.

CHARABANC'S 15-FEET FALL.

Thirty soldiers had a narrow escape from injury at Virginia Water last night, when their charabanc swerved into a hedge owing to steering-gear trouble, and fell down a fifteen-foot embankment.

SILVER POLO CUP STOLEN.

Scotland Yard last night reported the theft by housebreakers of a silver polo cup won at a Cairo tournament, a silver golf cup won by Sir T. Galloway, and other valuables.

The auditors, Messrs. Lever, Honeyman, and Co., were re-elected.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1923.

DIVORCE EQUALITY.

SHOULD a woman be entitled to divorce on the same grounds as a man?

Once again, the question was debated in the House of Commons yesterday. And the familiar opinions were expressed, with the old assurance, on each side: the one eager to secure any advance towards an ideal "equality"; the other anxious to do anything to prevent divorce from being made "easier" on any grounds whatever.

The law, as we know, at present demands that a wife must prove cruelty or desertion as well as misconduct in the husband. The suggestion in Major Entwistle's Bill is that the proof of misconduct should suffice. Probably the average opinion amongst women, as well as men, is that there are differences in this matter, that the man's offence is in fact less than the woman's. Right or wrong, that opinion has been confirmed by the prejudices, if you like, or the convictions, of many years. Actually, however, if the law were altered it is unlikely that many women would avail themselves of the new "facilities."

The change would perhaps only mean that the often insincere fabrication of a case for "cruelty" would no longer be necessary: cruelty which at present may be almost anything from a brutal assault to neglect or exasperating "little ways."

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

THE agitation in the Press against the absurd inadequacy of the penalties for cruelty to animals has evidently impressed our legislators at last.

A Protection of Animals Bill has been published which at least makes it clear that these cases are more serious than one might suppose by comparing the many sentences inflicted for offences, say, against property with those for torturing dogs or cats or horses.

The Bill would give a court of summary jurisdiction power to impose upon a person guilty of ill-treating "any domestic or captive animal" imprisonment, with or without hard labour, for any term not exceeding six months, and fines up to £100 can also be imposed.

These will indeed still seem inadequate penalties to any man or woman who loves animals and realises the infamy of destroying the trust they repose in us. But at least they may do something to bring home to the callous the fact that one may not "do as one likes with one's own"—if one's "property" happens to be a living creature as sensitive as a human being, only more helpless.

WHO IS RESPECTABLE?

PEOPLE who pay their bills, a Judge has told us—these are the respectable. Not a bad rough definition!

Poor people who always "pay," and never rely upon credit! They get laughed at for their "nervousness" by the great glad race of delayers and borrowers. They are usually shabby. Tailors' bills frighten them. They always seem to be signing cheques or (in humbler cases) sending postal orders. They hesitate before permitting themselves a purchase.

Is the result that happiness predicted by Mr. Micawber who failed in "respectability" himself, but urged it upon others?

We fear not. The prompt payer has too often a dull time of it. He can take refuge in a sense of duty done. Above all, he can console himself by the thought that he belongs to an unhappy few—but a few: he is of the small tribe of the uncomfortable elect.

For if the respectable are those only who pay up, pay in full, and pay at once—well, the world is mainly composed of disreputables! W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Women Who Bet—This Week's Winners—Teaching Happiness—Salaries and Professions—Good Biographies.

THE JOYS OF SHABBINESS.

PEOPLE who can afford to dress well, and don't, should know better.

There is a joy in being smartly dressed which is far superior to that of merely being comfortable. Besides, I always feel decidedly uncomfortable when I am shabby—and my friends are not. M. D.

BRUSHING CLOTHES.

"MAN with a Shabby Hat" contends that nearly every hat one sees in the street is shabby.

During the busy, uncheon hours in Fleet-street I have found the majority of felt and bowler hats to be exceptionally smart.

If all men folded their clothes neatly before

HAPPY CHILDREN?

PERSONALLY, I have found modern children much more restless and bored than we used to be in early youth. I think it may well be that the old strict education better prepared the young to be happy later on. Nowadays they get blasé so soon, because they mostly have everything they want. T. N. L.

PENSION AND SAVINGS.

THE prospect of a pension is very attractive if one lives to enjoy it, but how about providing for wife and family out of savings from a salary made smaller by reason of a prospective pension, part of which is "deferred pay," I think?

Here is a case I know of—father dies after thirty-five years' service, leaving a widow and

THE RISE AND DEVELOPMENT OF GOLF.



It is now one of the most popular of all games. Yet older people can remember a time when it was regarded merely as a recreation for the aged.

going to bed and brushed them every morning they would prolong the wear of their suits.

MODERATELY WELL-DRESSED.

Johnson's-court, E.C.

THOSE WHO WON.

"W. M." asks why the winners of Derby sweepstakes do not come forward and be congratulated.

Why should they? It is pleasant to be congratulated, but on such an occasion it usually means, "Aren't you going to stand me a drink?"

If the victim has to stand everybody who congratulates him a drink his money would soon dissolve. A winner of a sweepstake will always find people hanging around ready to be friendly. And again, there are always crowds of people who ask for loans of anything from 5s. to £5. Paddington, W.

DOES BOOTBLACKING PAY?

SIMPLY because "A Poorly-Paid Clerk" found, upon inquiring for a bootblack, that he had gone for a pint of beer when required, he should not think that all bootblacks are painted with the same brush. I know very hard-working bootblacks who stick to their posts all day long, not leaving them for food, but eating from a basket containing sandwiches and cold tea.

A toothblack acquaintance of mine told me that he only earned two shillings a day on the average, and informed me that some of the best-dressed men only gave twopenny or threepence. That isn't a princely living! A SUPPORTER OF BOOTBLACKS.

SUCCESS THAT LASTS.

MR. PUGH may be right in complaining that many novels win success for other than literary reasons.

But in such cases the success is momentary. It quickly passes. Only the true work of art has prolonged life. Chelsea. A NOVELIST.

WOMEN WHO WAIL.

TO my mind the most distressing feature of the betting woman is the way she wails when she loses.

The woman who, unhappily—for her friends—backs an "also ran" gives vent to her feelings in a succession of "ifs." "If I had only backed So-and-so," she complains repeatedly. St. John's Wood, N.W. S. F.

THE BEST BIOGRAPHIES.

MOST readers would agree that Boswell and Lockhart wrote the two best biographies in English.

But some "Lives" published since their day have been nearly as good. I would instance Mr. Gosse's "Swinnerton," Mr. Winston Churchill's "Life" of his father, Morley's "Gladstone," and Lady Burne-Jones' "Life" of her husband. A LOVER OF "LIVES." Cromwell-road, S.W.

WILL THERE BE ANY CRICKET SEASON?

HOPES AND FEARS FOR THE GREAT GAME THIS YEAR.

By E. B. OSBORN.

WE have seen nothing of the joyous side of cricket this season. Glum grey skies and a penetrating nor-easter are utterly opposed to the happy spirit of the Harrow song of King Willow and his Court—

*Every day when the sun shines bright
The doors of his palace are painted white,
And all the company bow their backs
To the King with his collar of cobbler's wax.*

Club cricket has suffered especially, and the en-tout-cas lawn-tennis court is a deadlier rival than ever before of the perilous pitch. And, as we should all remember, the club cricketer is the backbone of the game—a truth that was impressed on me years ago, when I heard B. J. T. Bosanquet (inventor of the googly) and other famous gentlemen, deciding that it would be an excellent antidote to the growing commercialism of cricket in *excessis* if several of the selected refused to take part in a "Test" on the score that they were booked for village matches.

Perhaps that was going a little too far. Still, such petulant remarks serve to remind one that club cricket is a vast reservoir of talent which is not even perfunctorily explored by those in search of England players.

An Australian friend, a member of the A.I.F. side which toured this country after the war, and provided five of the best players in Armstrong's ever-victorious side, has written me a most suggestive letter on this topic.

He points out that in Australia they seek for, and find, their best players in Saturday afternoon cricket, and suggests that we should do likewise, providing constant opportunities at Lord's and elsewhere, for the brilliant cricketers engaged in business who cannot afford to play regularly in three-day county matches.

NORTH V. SOUTH.

It is among club cricketers that we must seek the fast bowlers—did not we find N. A. Knox among them years ago?—which England needs so sorely.

Despite the miserable May we have had, lots of good work—you can't call it *play*—has been done by our county cricketers. A spell of hot weather, however, would probably change our impressions of the season's form.

Both Oxford and Cambridge have good sides this year, but no Hubert Ashton or A. P. F. Chapman has been discovered. North v. South at Manchester, the first of the big trials for ascertaining our stock of England players, is already being discussed.

Why not change it to England v. The Rest, which would enable the authorities to make a start with the creation of an England XI, with some cohesion about it?

In the last series of Tests we called on thirty players, and could only put eleven men—never an eleven—into the field on each occasion, Hobbs, Sandham, Hoarwood, Mead, Woolley, A. P. F. Chapman and R. Kilner would, on current form, be the nucleus of the national team.

A. E. R. Gilligan is the best fast bowler in sight, and the other bowlers (besides R. Kilner) would be Parkin and Tate, leaving only a wicket-keeper to choose—and my choice would be Dolphin.

THE JOLLY JOAN
IN SUMMER WEIGHT FELT
MAKES THE PLAIN GIRL PRETTY
MAKES THE PRETTY GIRL A DREAM
FOR ALL SPORTY OCCASIONS

2/9

White, Champ, Sky, Pink, Cherry, Almond Green, Silver Grey.

Postage and Packing 3d. extra.

THOMSONS, Drapers, LEIGH, LANCs.

THE IRISH LADIES' CHAMPIONSHIP

NOTABLE POLITICAL HOUSE PARTY IN HAMPSHIRE



Miss Janet Jackson, on the left, who beat Mrs. Babington in the final at the Irish ladies' golf championship meeting, Portmarnock, receiving the cup from Mrs. Cairns. The Irish ladies gave a very good account of themselves and the victor fully deserved the congratulations she received.



Hon. Mrs. Ashley, left, Mr. Temple Thurston, Sir William Joynson-Hicks, left, Colonel Ashley, Hon. Mrs. Ashley.

At Broadlands, Romsey, Hampshire, where the Hon. Mrs. Wilfrid Ashley, wife of the Parliamentary Secretary to the Minister of Transport, has been entertaining a distinguished house party.



Lord Roe, a nonagenarian member of the House of Lords, whose death is announced. He did much public service.



Pog, the ship's mascot. Its father was in five naval engagements.



One of the crew gives an exhibition of his balancing skill.

BLAZING THE TRAIL.—On the *Frontiersman*, which is going on a trip round the world to place dumps of food, petrol and spare parts in preparation for the world-flight projected by Captains MacMillan and Malins.



TRICK MOTOR-CYCLING.—The captain of the York and District Motor Club giving an exhibition of trick motor-cycle riding at the club's gymkhana in aid of York County Hospital. It was very successful.



STAINED GLASS EXPERT.—Miss Daphne Drake, who has been appointed glazier to the Dean and Chapter of Exeter Cathedral, in succession to her father. At work in her studio on a difficult piece of restoration.



WINCHESTER WEDDING.—Miss Sheila M. Byron, daughter of Colonel R. Byron, D.S.O., married to Mr. Roy Garton, of the King's Royal Rifles. The bride and bridegroom after the ceremony.



Miss Mary Miles Minter in a new Gaumont film "Drums of Destiny," which was privately shown this week.



Mr. John Stuart, the young British screen actor to play George Douglas in the "Mary Queen of Scots" film.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

On an African Farm!

Captain the Hon. James Stuart and Lady Rachel Cavendish, who are to be married at Edensor in August or at the beginning of September, are likely to spend the winter in South Africa. Captain Stuart has bought a large tract of land in Bechnanaland, where he is to take up farming. His brother and sister-in-law, the Hon. Archibald and Mrs. Stuart have for some years made their home in Rhodesia.

Prospects.

Captain Stuart may one day have a place in Scotland. His father, the Earl of Moray, owns not only the estates of his Earldom, but also the estates of the Barony of Gray. It is understood that these estates are to go to one or both of his younger sons.

The Ghost of Duse.

Duse does not make-up. Years ago she used to follow the ordinary stage practice, but to-day she comes on just as she is—a frail, ghost-like creature, with the hollows of her face accentuated by the strong stage lighting. Modern make-up art would, with a few touches, make a vast difference.

Making It Clear.

Mr. Cochran, I think, might enlighten us a little more about the plays. Few of the audience understand Italian well, and to have a five-act synopsis when the play is in four acts is, to say the least, slightly confusing. A key to the principal conversations would also be most useful. But I suppose synopsis writing is a lost art.

Women Painters.

Women painters are coming to the front. A "one-man" show at the Alpine Club Gallery is the hall-mark of celebrity. A little while ago it was Laura Knight; now it is Flora Lion. The latter's portraits comprise an epitome of modern society ranging from the beautiful wife of the Spanish Ambassador to young sprigs like the Hon. Eleanor Smith.



Madam Flora Lion.

The Classic Touch.

But the best portrait in the show is the artist's idea of her own self. It is a haunting thing destined, I wager, to be reproduced often and often in the future. In private life Flora Lion is Mrs. R. P. Amaté. Her picture of Mme. Merry del Val took the silver medal of the Salon des Artistes Francaises.

Millionaire from India.

Sir Dhanjiboy and Lady Bomanji have arrived from India, and are at The Willows, their residence near Windsor, which once belonged to Mary Duchess of Sutherland (Sir Albert Rolfe's wife). Sir Dhanjiboy is a millionaire shipbuilder, shipowner and contractor, and at Bombay he owns a white marble palace on an island in the harbour.

A Royal Mystery.

Vienna has just published documents, known to exist, but previously suppressed, demonstrating, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that the mysterious deaths of Mary Vetsera and the Crown Prince Rudolph, in the latter's hunting-box at Mayerling, were self-inflicted. It was a case not of murder, but of double suicide, though the motive of the suicide remains to be determined.

Famous Careman's Daughter.

The twenty-three-year-old son of Mr. Walter Runciman, who has become engaged to Rosarond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Lehmann, of Bourne End, Bucks, is a strapping young fellow of six feet, and, like his father, is a keen yachtsman. His grandfather, Sir Walter Runciman, is the well-known Tyne-side baronet and shipowner. Mr. Lehmann is the well-known rowing man. The late Liza Lehmann, the composer, was his sister.

"Tablet's" New Editor.

Mr. Ernest Oldmeadow, who has been appointed editor of the *Tablet*, the principal Catholic organ in this country, was at one time a Nonconformist minister, and since then has been a wine merchant. He is well-known as a novelist, and has written biographies of many of the musicians.

Merry Wedding Guest.

The most jovial of guests at the Westmorland-Capel wedding, I am told, was Earl Beatty. On the Oratory steps he laughed and chatted with friends with a zest that made you think there was nothing like a wedding.

Many Marriages.

There were a good many weddings in the West the same day. Which explains why a little girl who had been to the Oratory and seen the awning said afterwards, "passing some other church, 'There's a wedding there, mummy; look at the 'shed.'"

Hardy Boom.

There seems to be a boom in Thomas Hardy just now. Lionel Johnson's book "The Art of Thomas Hardy," which is one of the classics of modern criticism, has just been republished. To the Hardy-lover its value will be enhanced by the copious bibliography of Hardy first editions which has been compiled by Mr. John Lane.

At Sotheby's.

Two well-known pictures by Morland are included in a collection belonging to General Seely which will be sold at Sotheby's on Wednesday. Morland's work usually commands high prices, and such subjects as "Fishermen" and "Smugglers" are not likely to be exceptions. As much as 1,200 guineas was paid at Christie's ten years ago for one of his coast scenes of the Isle of Wight.

Remarkable Military Record.

Major-General Sir Philip K. Robertson, K.C.B., who is retiring shortly from the command of the 52nd Lowland Division, belongs to a family who have all "followed the drum." His father served the whole of his regimental career in the Highland Light Infantry, while all Sir Philip's regimental service was in the Camerounians. I understand that Sir Philip will now end his military career, although he will still remain Colonel-in-Chief of the Camerounians.



Miss Ethel Tomlinson, the popular singer, to marry Mr. R. N. Holme, M.C., of Penang.



The Baroness Edmonstone, wife of the Swedish Minister, gives a dance on Monday.

Irish Soldiers.

I am told that young Irishmen resident in the Free State are still keen on soldiering in the British Army. I expect that when the Irish National Army is placed on a peace footing many of the demobilised soldiers will enlist in English regiments.

Breaking Records.

Experts tell me that we may expect some startling average speeds in the tourist trophy races next week. All the records set up in last year's races have already been broken during practice. One intrepid rider has actually completed a lap of 37.74 miles in 37m. 40s., an average of over 60 miles an hour.

"Distinguished Amateurs."

Children of several well-known people, the pupils of Miss Dorice Stainer and Miss Phyllis Sinclair, will be dancing at a matinee at the Court Theatre on Friday next in aid of the Invalid Children's Association. Lady Gloria, Lady Hanor and Lord Vaughan, Viscountess Lisburne's pretty kiddies, are doing a Japanese dance. Sir Thomas and Lady Fisher's daughter Pamela is another clever little dancer who is to perform.

Live Languages.—No. 1.

Glancing through the pages of an American magazine I noticed the following interesting advertisement: "One piece pool suits, man cut and full-fashioned so carefully that there isn't a saggy place in silhouette as Phyllis back-flips or jack-knifes—nor a hindering wrinkle in the water."

THE RAMBLER.

THE EAST END.

Climax of May Week—Flora Lion's Portraits—New "Tablet" Editor.

THE VISIT of the King and Queen to the East End this afternoon is for the purpose of seeing two famous institutions in ordinary working order. One is the Dockland Settlement at Canning Town and the other Queen Mary's Hospital at Stratford. The Duke of York is a patron of the Settlement and often goes there, and Prince Henry is this year's president of the hospital.

Dunmow Fitch Winner.

One of the people who will be presented to their Majesties is Mr. Tom Groves, M.P. for Stratford, whose other distinction is that he won this year's Dunmow Fitch. He will be presented, curiously enough, by Mr. Leo Lyle, from whom he won the seat at the last General Election. Mr. Groves was educated at an elementary school and afterwards became a coachbuilder.

"Pemmer" Wins at Last.

Everybody in Cambridge is hoping for a fine weekend for the climax of the May Week festivities. I should imagine the Pemmer Bump Supper will be a jovial affair, for "Pemmer" are now head of the river, an honour for which they have been striving for ninety-six years. Their three old Blues, B. G. Ivory, T. D. Collett and K. N. Craig did great work in the boat.

College Dances.

The College dances are in full swing. As usual these affairs commence at 10 p.m. and finish about six in the morning with breakfast on the river, and the punt propelled by tired young men in evening dress. The sporting elements among the dancers pass the evening by paying unofficial visits to other college dances, usually without the formality of buying a ticket!

Famous Sons.

Pembroke College has not hitherto been one of the most distinguished in athletic sport of any kind; but it is the college of three of the most famous of Cantabs—Edmund Spenser, William Pitt and Sir Henry Maine. Pitt spoke of it as "a sober, staid college, and nothing but solid study there."

The Duchess of York.

The Duke and Duchess of York, on account of the latter's illness, will, of course, be very little in town this season. There is more than a likelihood that they will go to Glamis Castle, on a visit to the Earl and Countess of Strathmore, as soon as the Duchess is again able to travel.

Air League Ball.

The Duke of York has selected Tuesday, July 17, as the date for the Air League Royal Ball at the Albert Hall. This date has been substituted for that of June 13 owing to the illness of the Duchess.

Clubbing Imperially!

The Duchess of Abercorn was almost swept off her feet at the reception which marked the opening of the Ladies' Imperial Club at their new premises in Arlington-street, for the crowd was so great—in fact, one was tempted to think that all the 1,100 members (and each with a friend!) had all come to do honour to the occasion.



Duchess of Abercorn.

Past Glories.

The house is not so large a one as clubs generally have, but it has historic political associations, having been lived in by Charles James Fox. Possibly that interesting "ghost" will compensate for any lack of accommodation.



A Good Bristle Brush is Best!

No other Hair Brush will do its work so speedily and thoroughly as the **Mason Pearson Hair Brush**, with its tufts of real Wild-Bear Bristles and its unique flexible rubber cushion pad, which gently moulds itself to the head as you use it. To keep your hair rich and luxuriant—bright and attractive—promoting its growth and good health—it is most essential to use only a **Pure Bristle Brush**.

Brushes of Wire, Whalebone or other bristle substitutes may put the hair straight, but only at the risk of breaking the delicate strands, dragging them out by the roots, and generally doing injury both to the Hair and Scalp.

But the **Mason Pear on Hair Brush** is scientifically made with real Wild-Bear Bristles that sweep through the thickest Hair from roots to tip, straightening out tangles without a single tug to jar delicate nerves; Brushing, cleaning and beautifying the hair as nothing else will.

Only the genuine Mason Pearson Brush has these features: make sure you see the name stamped on the handle, for substitutes are often pressed upon you. Made in four grades: "Junior" 7/6; or with cleaner 8/6; "Popular" 10/6; "Standard" at 15/-; "Extra" at 18/6; (Cleaner included with each of these) in a Carton with full instructions. Also in "Military" at 10/6, 15/- and 18/6 each.

MASON PEARSON

London England

Of Boots, Harrods, Barchers, Selfridges, Army & Navy Stores, Civil Service Stores, Timothy White, Lewis & Burrows, Ltd., and all high-class Hairdressers, Stores & Chemists, ordered (post free) from: **Mason Pearson Selling Agency, 61, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.**

MERRY MAY WEEK ON THE CAM



A merry May week party on the river at Cambridge. Weather shortcomings could not prevent the young people enjoying the water carnival in traditional fashion, and this year it was as bright and lively as ever.



THE KNITTING BUTCHER.—Mr. Gilbert Williamson, the knitting butcher, of West Kensington, London. He knits jumpers as skillfully as he cuts chops and steaks. At work on a new creation.



GOOD DOG!—Carlo, who has already collected £50 for the Royal Berkshire Hospital, presented with a new collar by the hospital directors. He does tricks in order to obtain contributions.



WAITING THEIR TURN.—Mrs. L. F. Goodlake's champion team of Sealyham terriers in charge of Miss Hilda Claridge while awaiting their turn to go before the judges at the Bath Dog Show. They were very much admired.

LADIES' DAY AT EPSOM JUSTIFIES IT



Left to right: Hon. Mrs. Fleming, Hon. Jocelyne Portman, Mrs. Farquarson.



The balloon man finds his stock troublesome in a gust of wind.



Left to right: Miss Mavis Bersey, Colonel Mordan, Miss V. Lawrence.



Plain evidence that yesterday was "ladies' day." A party of sportswomen enjoy a little light refreshment.

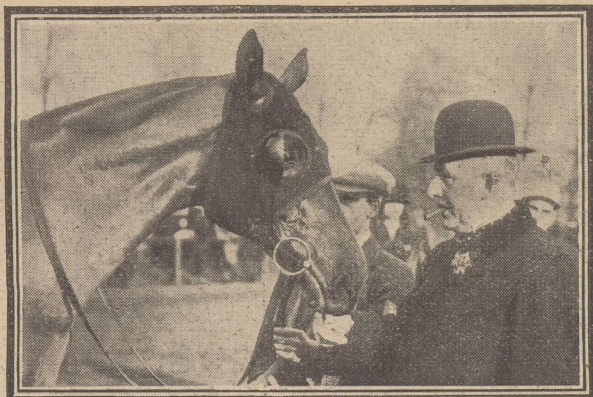
There was a great gathering on Epsom Downs to witness the victory of the Vicomte de Fontarabry in the Oaks. The winner was ridden by V. Smyth, and the starting price was ten to one.

Bringing oak leaves the proper and the

Polydara, Donoghue of apple from the To

AME EXCEPT IN WINNING OWNER

OVER THE RAILS IN STYLE



Mr. John Coleman, the famous veterinary surgeon, who left a sick bed to attend to Town Guard, died at Epsom yesterday. He was sixty-four.



Left to right: Miss Fielding, Mr. Chappel, Miss Fielding, Mr. Miller.



Mr. and Miss Bownd in happy mood for the day's sport.



ing an "off duty" spell the courteous constable gives sage counsel to fair racegoers. er was uncertain, but decidedly warmer than of late, and many of the ladies present were into the display of summery costumes, though furs were still much in evidence.



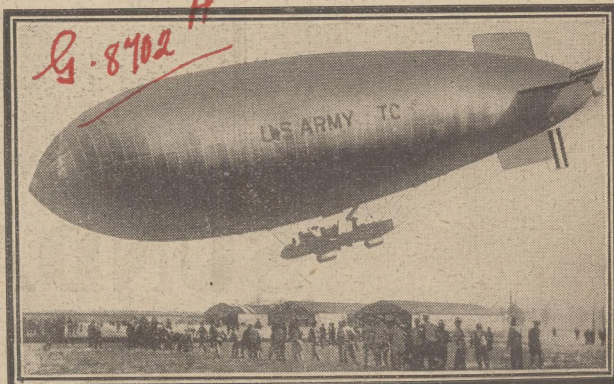
Miss Begg, of Westlands, Paisley, taking the triple-bar jump at the annual show of the Renfrewshire Agricultural Society. There was a large attendance at the show, and the sporting events provided first-class entertainment.



P.C.'s PLUCK.—Police-constable Morgan, of Liverpool, awarded £5 in recognition of his bravery in assisting to extinguish a fire under railway wagons full of high explosive.



LEICESTER PETE.—Lady Palmer, of Withcote, at the St. James' Church garden fete, Leicester. Making a purchase at the china and glass stall after performing the opening ceremony.



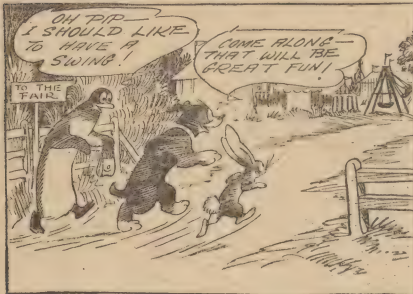
GIANT AIRSHIP'S FATE.—T.C.1, the largest airship in the United States, which had been destroyed by fire during an electric storm near Dayton, Ohio. It was moored a steel tower at the time. No lives were lost.

PIP AND SQUEAK

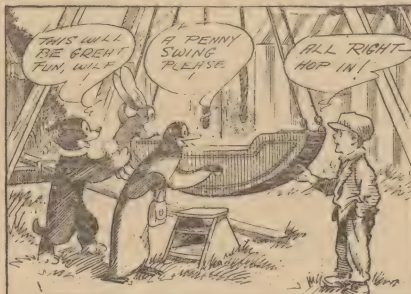
SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1923

THE ADVENTURES OF PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

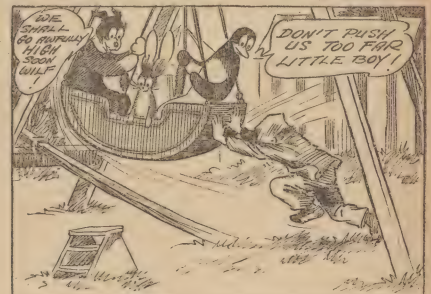
No. 87.—"ALL THE FUN OF THE FAIR": A THRILLING SWING-BOAT "RIDE."



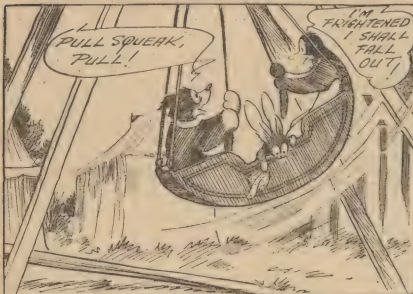
1. Walking out yesterday, the pets were delighted to come across a fair in a meadow near our house.



2. They made straight for the swing-boats. "A penny swing, please," said Squeak to the boy.



3. Greatly excited, all three pets climbed into the swing-boat, and the boy "pushed them off."



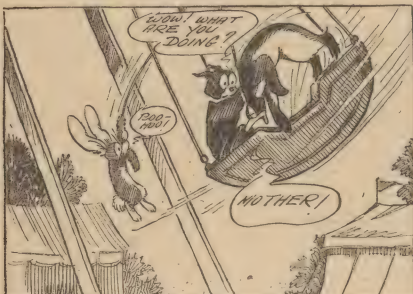
4. Soon they were swinging to and fro in fine fashion, but Squeak already felt a little dizzy.



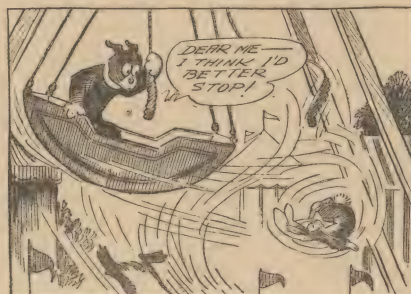
5. Higher and higher they went, and then little Wilfred started pulling one of the ropes.



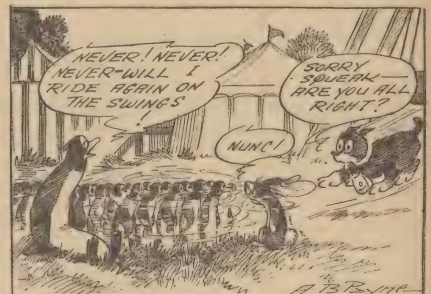
6. The little rabbit, however, was so light that he was left suspended in the air! And then Squeak—



7. —who didn't know where she was, fell forward out of her seat on top of Pip!

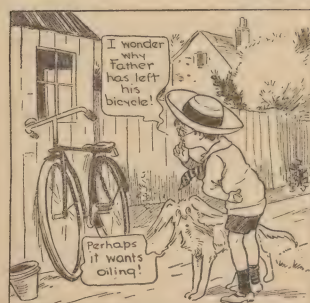


8. Before he could hold her she rolled "overboard," and Wilfred was also hurtled to the ground!

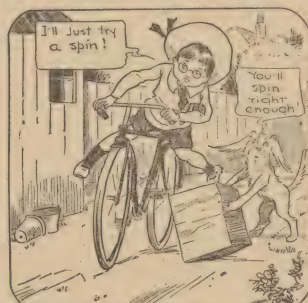


9. Wilfred was so giddy that he saw hundreds of Squeaks! They won't ride on swing-boats again!

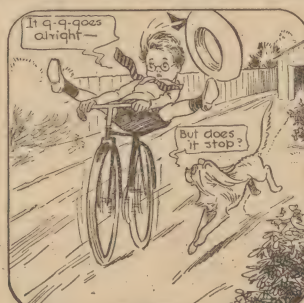
"I-WONDER-WHY" HERBERT: No. 17. Our inquiring young friend goes "for a spin" on Father's bicycle, and comes to grief.



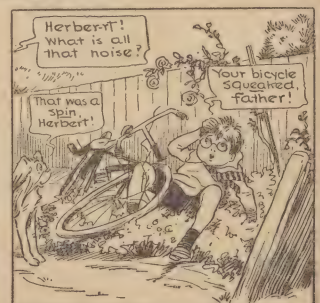
1. When Herbert saw father's bicycle outside the shed, he thought he would like a ride.



2. "I'll just try a spin!" he said, as he mounted the saddle.



3. Then the fun began! The doggie had all he could do to keep up with Herbert.



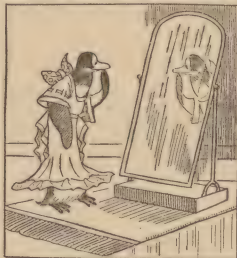
4. Crash! Boy and bicycle landed in the flower-bed, and then there was trouble!

THE TWO LITTLE
MICE HAVE SOMESQUEAK'S LETTER.
Our Penguin Thanks
All Her Friends.

(Spelling corrected by U.D.)

DEAR DARLINGS,—I am writing this little note to thank all the kind boys and girls who have sent me lovely summer dresses. One day last week Uncle asked you to send up a few patterns, and ever since all sorts of wonderful frocks, gowns, jumpers and pinies have been arriving for me!

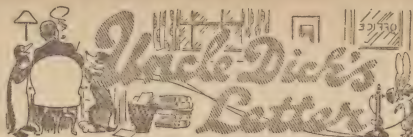
I now have a lovely wardrobe, just like a queen, and I hope to wear some



of the pretty frocks this summer. They make me look simply sweet.

Some of the duckiest dresses were sent by Betty McBain, Mary Jones, Sylvia Carson, Daisy Alexander, Barbara Carpenter, Louise Young, Jean Muriel Cordell, Monica Riches, Barbara Steer, Rosetta Marmont, Cora Davis—but there are so many names that I could never get them all down! Thank you, thank you, everybody! I was delighted with the bed socks which one kind friend sent me, although I don't often wear them. They will do nicely for dear little Wilf.

—Your affectionate SQUEAK.



Daily Mirror Office, Saturday, June 9, 1923.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

Don't you love fairs? Next to a circus, I think a country fair wants a lot of beating. If I am in the country and pass a field where a fair is in progress, I simply must go in and see it! I can't resist the cheery, wheezy, "blary" notes of the merry-go-round organ, and—you may be surprised to hear—I'm very fond of a ride on the merry-go-round itself! I like sitting on the backs of those dashing, gaily-painted horses and galloping round and round.

But, most wonderful part of the merry-go-round—of course I am talking of the big, steam-driven roundabouts—is easily the organ, with its gilded ladies and gentlemen outside the pipes, doing all sorts of wonderful things.

MERRY-GO-ROUND MYSTERY.

Have you noticed how, at different intervals, these marionettes bow to each other, turn round, give a little tattoo on a drum or bang a triangle? The central figure—the conductor—beats time all the while with a beautiful, calm indifference to everything, despite the blasts of music coming at him from all sides! The charm of these organs is that you can only see them for a moment as you gallop past; by the time you have arrived at the same place again all the figures are doing something different. What funny things do they do when we are the other side of the merry-go-round?—this is a mystery we should all like to see solved.

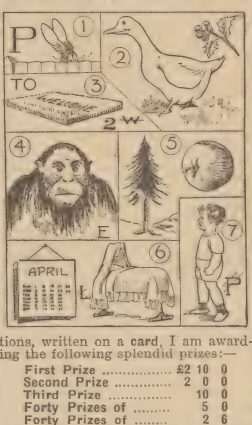
Pip, Squeak and Wilfred went to a fair yesterday, and I am sorry to say, came to grief on the swings. Squeak and Wilfred soon forgot their bumps and bruises, however, when they saw the celebrated Bearded Lady, the Skeleton Man and other famous folk.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

SUMMER FRUITS.
Jolly New Picture Puzzle
Competition.

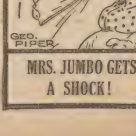
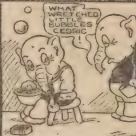
EACH of the little pictures you see below represents the name of some well-known fruit. For instance, you will all see that No. 2 is Gooseberry. Now tackle the others!

For the correct and neatest solutions, written on a card, I am awarding the following splendid prizes:—



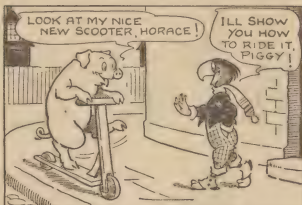
Send your entry, with your full name, age and address, to UNCLE DICK, (init.), "Pip and Squeak," care of The Daily Mirror, 23, Bouverie-street, London, E.C. 4.

All entries must reach this office before June 16, and only children under sixteen are eligible to compete.

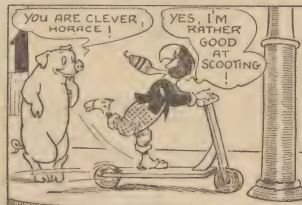
MAGIC SOAP MAKES
FINE BUBBLES.

ADVENTURES OF HELPFUL HORACE:

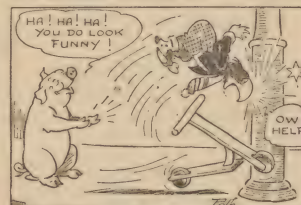
"Look before you scoot!" is
Helpful Horace's latest motto.



1. "Let me give you a lesson in scooter-riding," said Helpful Horace kindly.



2. "You see, this is the way to do it," he explained, scooting merrily away.



3. But that silly lamp-post wouldn't get out of the way! Rather unkind, wasn't it?

START THIS FINE SERIAL TO-DAY.



BY CYNTHIA GORDON.

FOR NEW READERS.

Pamela, Paul and Babe discover a mysterious door in Professor Pigeon's house, where they are staying. Mr. Morgan, a scientist, who is anxious to solve the mystery, is found by Paul in the Professor's study.

A VILLAIN REVEALED.

MR. MORGAN looked so guilty, and so comical, with the water streaming down his face, that at first Paul felt like laughing. But, realising that the man had no right to be in the study, he said sternly: "What are you doing here?"

The other turned very white and stepped back. As he did so he trod on the pail, which slipped from under his foot, and the next moment he came down crash on his back!

This time Paul laughed out aloud; but Mr. Morgan sprang up with a face like thunder. "You young rascal!" he shouted in a blustering tone. "What do you mean by this?"

"You haven't answered my question," said Paul coolly, and, pushing past him, he entered the study. All the drawers and cupboards had been ransacked, and books and papers were scattered over the floor in the utmost confusion. "What do you mean by this?" the boy continued, as Mr. Morgan, trembling with rage, followed him into the study. "You have been looking for something. What is it?"

The other was about to answer angrily, when suddenly his face changed. "Look, here, sonny," he said, quietly closing the door, "as a matter of fact, I have been looking for something. It was wrong of me, no doubt, but I'm just as keen as you to find out what is behind that little green door."

"But what were you doing here?" "Well, I have heard that there is only one way of opening it; so I slipped in through the window to see if I could find the secret in the Professor's desk." Paul was staggered at the man's coolness, but, before he could speak, Morgan went on: "Now, you want to open that door, and so do I. The best thing for us to do is to join forces. If you—"

Paul cut him short. "I don't want to listen to you," he said indignantly. "What has the little green door got to do with you? You've no right to sneak into the Professor's study like a burglar! And, let me tell you, I know who it was who broke into the house the other night—it was you—and—"

He got no further. Morgan was furious. "How dare you!" he cried, catching him by



Morgan was furious. He caught Paul by the wrist.

the wrist. "What do you mean? How do you know? Answer me—answer me!"

"Let me go!" said Paul, struggling to be free. "I will call the Professor!"

"Promise me you won't say a word about it, then," said Morgan, torn between anger and fear. "Look here, I—"

"Leave me alone at once!" shouted Paul. "Help! help!"

"Hush! Silence!" cried the other, nearly frantic. "Don't be silly, boy! I won't hurt you, I promise! Listen to me—"

But Paul continued to struggle and shout for help, until Morgan suddenly let go and made a dash for the window.

At the same moment the door opened, and Professor Pigeon appeared. Taking in the situation at a glance, he sprang across the room with remarkable agility and seized Morgan by the shoulders, just as he had one foot over the window-sill.

"Good gracious—Morgan!" gasped the Professor, recognising him. "Where have you come from?"

"He broke into your study, Professor!" cried Paul excitedly. "He tried—"

"Nonsense!" said Morgan, trying to appear at ease. "It was only a joke, Pigeon," and he turned round smiling, still with one leg over the sill.

Then suddenly Paul heard a sharp cry, and saw the Professor reel backwards, and fall his full length to the ground. Morgan, ducking down, sprang right out of the window, and disappeared from sight.

The boy instantly rushed towards the Professor, who lay perfectly still. Morgan had struck him on the head with some heavy weapon, and he was knocked unconscious.

Paul was too terrified to do anything except scream for help; and soon Mrs. Wiggs appeared on the scene, followed by Pamela and Babe, looking very alarmed.

The story was soon told, much to the horror of Mrs. Wiggs. Then, after they had carried the Professor to a couch, Paul ran out to fetch a doctor. The village was a long way off, and it was nearly an hour before a motor-car drew up outside Mystery Towers, and Paul and Dr. Graham stepped out and ran up the steps.

The children waited anxiously in the passage outside the Professor's room; and half an hour passed slowly away. At last the doctor appeared, looking very grave. "Yes, it must have been a hard blow, young man," he said to Paul. "I'm afraid the Professor is not likely to recover this day or two. He is not unconscious now, but he doesn't seem able to remember anything. Look after him well, my boy, and meanwhile I will consult the police, and see if we can't lay this man Morgan by the heels."

(Next week's instalment of this grand serial will be more thrilling than ever.)

MRS. JUMBO GETS
A SHOCK!

BEGIN READING THIS DELIGHTFUL NEW SERIAL TO-DAY

THE LITTLE LADY

By ERIC MAXWELL



"Your pretty dress has not turned to sackcloth, Princess Barbara."
"Nor have I dropped my little glass slipper," she said, staring at her silver slippers.

HOW THE STORY BEGAN.

IN Carnival-street, London, W. is—or was, for it has passed into other hands now—the flower shop known as *Pleurette et Cie*, tenanted by Barbara Crane, the only daughter of a lieutenant-colonel who had died during the war. Barbara had inherited her passionate love of flowers from her mother, whom she remembered in their old-world garden in Surrey when she was a child.

Barbara is aided in her business by Alec, a snub-nosed, freckled boy, and she cherishes the friendship of Peter Cowdry, nephew of Lady Parminter, into whose net Barbara foolishly allowed herself to be drawn before settling down to the realities of life.

It was during that period of irresponsibility that Barbara met Maurice van Rekken, a wealthy worldly man, who repaid her innocent trust in him by inflicting violent kisses upon her. The memory of that experience has always sent a shudder through the Little Lady since.

Suited, Van Rekken is believed to have died abroad some three years ago, and Barbara is quite happy in her flourishing business and in Peter's comradeship. He has twice proposed to her, but the Little Lady has gently refused him.

One night when Peter is supping with her, there comes a knock on the door and on the threshold stands Maurice van Rekken, back from the dead! He greets Barbara familiarly, and Peter, assuming he is not wanted, leaves. Barbara implores Van Rekken never to come to her again. She is frightened by seeing a face pressed against the window pane, and it turns out to be Van Rekken. While on a shopping expedition Barbara meets Peter Cowdry and he practically cuts her.

THE LETTER.

WHY had Peter passed her by without so much as a word? That was what the Little Lady asked herself the day before Lady Parminter's ball, when she stood in the shop, twining tulips into bunches.

The question had echoed in her mind ever since the bitter moment when Peter had refused to acknowledge her greeting. Why, why, why? she asked herself.

She stuffed the tulips into a vase and went over to the door. Alec had just driven up in the cart and was unloading baskets on to the pavement, while she waited.

"Anemones, Miss Barbara. Mr. Ginoletto had them in from France this morning."

The Little Lady unlocked the osier which held the first basket shut, and groped amidst the feathery leafage of the anemones, to loosen the flowers.

They were still in bud. After a day or so of warm water and the temperate atmosphere of the shop they would unfold their glories of pink and purple and deep glowing red.

For the moment the Little Lady drew them in armloads from their baskets and set them in a pall of warm water.

As she was explaining to Alec how imperative it was that there should be a good window show of this inexpensive beauty, she found at the bottom of the basket one of those pale blue foreign envelopes, lying amidst the stalks.

At first she thought that it might contain some business document, an invoice or statement, so she ripped it open. On to the counter fell a much-folded sheet.

The Little Lady read the first few lines, written in a broad strong hand—and suddenly slipped it into the front of her blouse.

What she found there must be pursued in private; so, leaving Alec instructions as to the window display, she thrust hastily into the back room and flung herself down on the newly-made bed.

The letter was headed: "To whosoever may find this letter," and read:—

"I do not know who I am doing this. Some people could call it mere foolishness, laying bare one's inner heart to the eyes of a stranger. But I can restrain my thoughts no longer. I must set them down, confess, if you will, and

what is a confession worth if no one should read it?"

"It is midnight, and as night is in spring in this heavenly climate, frosty. It is lucky that my flowers are all under glass. I am sitting alone in the study of my villa on the lower slopes of the Alpes Maritimes, above the town of L'es-Cypres. From my window I can see the moon make a path of light across the Mediterranean."

"This is my tragedy, if tragedy it be. I am lonely, desperately lonely here, although I have my work of creating and trading in flowers."

"I live with my daughter, Aileen, and several servants. Aileen has just come back in the car from Cannes, where she attended a dinner given by Lady Anville at the Beau Site. She gave me a kiss, so perfunctory as to

have been almost indifferent. That is what disturbs me most, mostly because I see in Aileen, in her proud little face with its close brown curls, an image of her mother, after whom this villa was named."

Isadora, in her lifetime, meant more to me than either she or I ever have. No pleasure was real to us unless we shared it. No laughter rang so sweetly as our two voices mingled. She had that rare gift of surrender, of being able to merge her personality with mine and see life through my eyes. So much so that I have done had her mother not died when the daughter needed her most."

"I do not attempt to excuse my foolishness. I entrusted the child to women of the Riviera. Cosmopolitan women of the world who taught her to love pleasure. I have paid dearly for that mistake."

The Little Lady turned the page and there were tears in her eyes. The letter was so vivid, like a sudden voice speaking in a dark room, that she felt half afraid of it. She blinked the tears and read on:—

"It was a happy marriage, mine. When Isadora and I ran away from London, the critics shook their heads and prophesied a speedy end to our fool's paradise. We were married at the Embassy in Paris and escaped down here with a few hundred pounds."

"In those days the Villa Isadore was a poor tumble-down affair, the estate comprised only a hectare or so of land on which we raised tomatoes and anemones. In the course of a dozen years we began to make money and improve the house. Not long after the rebuilding, when I had bought up the land as far as the road, Isadora caught cold and, after double pneumonia, died."

"Aileen was eleven then and was all I had." Another page turned. The Little Lady could hardly bear to continue. Besides, the hand-writing had now become a little shaking and broken up, as if the writer had been unable to control his emotion.

"Perhaps you do not know the meaning of blank loneliness."

"I look into the eyes of every woman I meet searching for that something which made Isadora the most precious person in the world. I have never yet found the answering gleam. Perhaps I despair of ever being able to find it."

"I am now forty-five years old. They have been good years, and my mirror will tell me that they have not left their mark. I keep well and strong, by working on the estate like any labourer."

"This industry is my salvation. In physical weariness I forget my unending mental agony. One at times like this, when I feel the beauty of this coastline and see Aileen come home, tired and unresponsive, see the dead Isadora for a moment in her face, do I break down the barriers of reserve and self-control."

"Why am I writing to you, stranger? Not only because I must write to someone, but a little also because I pray that you may understand. I worked out who you might be—a dealer in flowers or some customer. Whoever you are, burn this letter and forget its writer."

That was the end. The Little Lady's heart went out to that unknown writer, of whose existence, but for the chance purchase of a basket of flowers, she might never have known. If only she could fly to the southern villa and live there with the flowers and the sunlight, comforting the agonising loneliness of the unknown writer.

She folded the letter and pushed it under her pillow. Then, putting her unruly hair into order, she went into the shop. The first thing she did was to search for the label of that basket. It lay muddy in a corner.

The printed legend ran: "P. F. Champion, Horticulteur, Villa Isadore, Les Cypres, A.M."

She imagined him tall, sunburnt, with brown spavil eyes, in which his thoughts drifted like clouds. Something of a poet, he must be, for

his writing was not that of an ordinary man. "Poor fellow, poor fellow!" she said, and went about her work.

AT THE BALL.

A TAXI bore the Little Lady to the door of Parminter House, where a red carpet crossed the pavement to the kerb and a striped canopy shielded the heads of newly-arrived guests from the light drizzling rain.

A neat maid directed her to a room where feminine cloaks and vanity bags lay scattered over chairs and tables. From somewhere beyond white folding doors there came a sound of excited voices.

She slipped off her cloak and stood a moment before a tall cheval glass.

Her auburn hair had been set in order by a little French hairdresser at the corner of Carnival-street. He had parted it in the centre and brushed it down to where, about her pretty ears and neck, the curls clustered distractedly. Her grey eyes shone with excitement; her oval face was rose-flushed. The little dress really looked lovely, and Barbara felt that Marianne would have found nothing to complain of.

When she went into the wide hall of Parminter House the host and hostess were receiving their guests. It really was a fine setting the stairway running up to an encircling gallery, the conventional suits of armour and stuffed heads showing to more than usual advantage against tall oak panelling. The wide expanse of polished floor was thronged with beautifully gowned women and their male attendants. If nothing else, the women of the Parminter set could wear clothes to advantage.

"Barbara, dear child," purred Claire Parminter as the little green and silver frock came towards her. "Why have you neglected us so? Is that business of more importance than one's old friends—and one's father's old friends?"

Then, seeing the clouds rising in the clear grey eyes, she hastened to remark: "But, there now, we mustn't soid, must we? Do you know if that shiftless nephew of mine intends to put in an appearance?"

Barbara did not know—and said so. But deep down in her heart she hoped that Peter would appear sooner or later, that the break in their friendship might be healed, and she might have his unquestioning support against the possible campaigns of Maurice van Rekken.

It was easy enough for her to collect partners. Her membership of this peculiar clique was of

so recent a date that her one-time companions hardly remembered to ignore her. It seemed quite natural that Errol Carston should bend over her outstretched hand and greet her as "Lady Barbara" in the old way.

Shortly after eleven the music began, and, like a glittering multi-coloured stream, the guests flowed upstairs to that big drawing-room which served as ballroom.

Barbara was enjoying herself more than she had dared to hope. Her airy chatter amused Errol Carston, whom she had known in the old days. "Pretty trick," he teased, as they sat in an alcove, "but a pretty lady, too. I must carry you away, Mistress Ginevra-at-the-hall."

The big clock in the gallery struck a silver midnight and they both laughed.

"Your pretty dress has not turned to sackcloth, Princess Barbara."

"Nor have I dropped my little glass slipper," she said, staring at her silver slippers.

"Very neat," he commented, and she looked up blushing.

They rose and returned to the ball-room where a discordant blare of jazz melody was calling the couples to the floor. The orchestra worked themselves into a frenzy.

Barbara found herself left standing near the door, against a background of elderly women. The next name on her programme was puzzling. It might have been Graham or Garvin or Garrett. The crowd dissolved into couples and jostled itself into the middle of the floor. The Little Lady tried to pretend that it didn't matter, this horrid isolation, cast up on the beach by the snarl receding tide.

As the dancing couples stared at her with faintly contemptuous eyes, she became more and more uncomfortable.

Indeed she was just contemplating a hurried invasion of the cloakroom, a snatching up of the white cloak and a disappearing from the house, when a tall footman attracted her attention with a whispered, respectful query: "Miss Crane? There's a gentleman looking for you. He's in the library, I believe. Said he'd searched the room."

At once she had his sympathy with the luckless Graham, Garvin or Garrett and, thanking the man, walked hurriedly round the gallery in search of the missing partner.

At the door of the library she paused and patted her hair into order. Then she walked into the room, as a soft voice said: "Ah, there you are at last, Babs. I wondered whether the man would find you."

Another fine instalment on Monday.

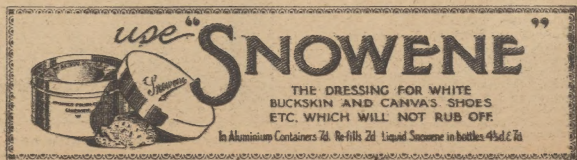


"Look, Mummy! My dolly's table is as bright as yours now I've done it with Mansion Polish."

MANSION POLISH

quickly gives a beautiful mirror-like surface to Furniture, Stained or Parquet Floors and Linoleum

SOLD IN TINS: 4d., 7d., 1/- and 1/9.



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FRENCH VICOMTE'S FILLY TRIUMPHS IN THE OAKS

Brownhylda Scores from Shrove and Teresina.

TRANQUIL FOURTH.

Prospects of To-day's Racing at Kempton Park.

Ladies' Day at Epsom yesterday was favoured with fine, if rather boisterous, weather. Lord Derby's filly *Tranquil* was confidently expected to win the Oaks, but backers met with another disappointment, the Vicomte de Fontaine's *Brownhylda* winning a good race from *Shrove* and *Teresina*. Other features of yesterday's sport were:—

Cricketer.—Kent, Middlesex, Sussex, Gloucester and Nottingham won their championship matches, Cambridge University suffered their first defeat, by Yorkshire, and the West Indians won at Oxford.

Lawn Tennis.—Mrs. Mallory, the American woman champion, was beaten at Stamford Hill by Mrs. Clayton.

Golf.—Miss Cox won the Welsh Women's Championship at Southdown by beating Miss Marley at the thirty-ninth hole in the final.

NO TRANQUILLITY.

Oaks Surprise and Acorn Plate Disqualification.

BY BOUVIERE.

Tranquillity was hardly the keynote for Oaks day at Epsom. A bad start that blotted out the chances of the best-backed horses in the Walton Plate began the day; a wild surly for the Acorn Plate, involving the disqualification of *Clio* filly, followed, and then came the climax—the defeat of *Tranquil* in the "Ladies" classic.

Lord Derby may find some consolation in the

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

2.0—**MOIDORE.** 4.0—**WHISPERING.**
2.30—**BILLY JACK.** 4.30—**LIGHTHOUSE.**
3.30—**SILURIAN.**
3.50—**SOLDENIS.**

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

MOIDORE and SOLDENIS.

fact that *Brownhylda*, a clever winner from *Shrove* and her stable companion *Teresina*, is a daughter of his fine horse *Stedfast*, but I am afraid it will be very slight.

Naturally, after her Guineas victory, *Tranquil* was always a very hot favourite, and until we round Tattenham Corner she still looked the good thing everybody had supposed her to be.

All at once, however, there was a dramatic change. *Shri*, who with *Shrove* had brought the field along at a capital pace, died out; *Brownhylda*, followed by *Teresina*, loomed up on the outside, and *Tranquil* was put in a very awkward position behind *Shrove*.

HEADS AND NECKS.

Gardner was forced to sit and suffer, and although the check may not have made the vital difference to the result, it undoubtedly kept the favourite out of the first three.

With another fifty yards to go *Teresina* would probably have won for the Aga Khan, but Sybil Smith managed to keep his mount going, and instead the big prize went to a French owner. *Brownhylda* won by a neck, and *Teresina* was only a head away.

Vicomte de Fontaine, the lucky owner, is a member of the French Jockey Club. Like the Aga Khan, he races on both sides of the Channel, but on nothing like the same scale as the owner of *Teresina*.

R. C. Dawson thus found the consolation for his Derby disappointment that was generally thought to await Lord Derby and the Hon. G. Lambton, and as the stable is reputed to have backed both *Brownhylda* and *Teresina* each way the Legality losses were probably more than wiped out.

UNSATISFACTORY RACES.

Kitsivity won the Walton Plate because she got practically a flying start, and an even more unsatisfactory race was the Acorn Plate, in which Mr. Sol Joel won his first prize of the week—in the objection room.

For future guidance much of the running at Epsom this week can be conveniently forgotten, and more especially so far as it concerns the youngsters in this race.

Halidome and Morals of Marcus—both badly drawn—spoilt their chances at the start, and although the well-backed *White Bread* held a favourable position at the gate, she was squeezed out soon after the off.

Clio filly—disqualified at Newmarket for a similar misdemeanour—finished first because she rode Lady of Lyons out of it, and it is still a mystery to me how Frank Bullock on *Strange Star* avoided going over the rails in the "acorn."

Another desperate race was the Chippendale Handicap, with the favourite meeting his usual fate. From the distance Cortona just held Lord Hussar in a ding-dong battle, and right on the post Tobermory got up to beat him by a head.



Richmond, of Nottingham, who took 7 Hampshire wickets for 30 at Nottingham yesterday.

H. B. Stallard, who is expected to win the Southern mile at Aldershot to-day.

HINTS FOR KEMPTON.

Silurian Fancied for Queen's Handicap This Afternoon.

Kempton Park winds up a splendid week's racing to-day, with the Queen's Handicap, a two-mile race worth £2,000, and the Windsor Castle Handicap of half that value and less than half the distance, as the chief attractions.

Double Hackle carries top weight in the long-distance affair, but his burden appears too great, and with *Belman* a doubtless after it looks as if Lord Derby's *Silurian* will start favourite and win. Apart from the colt's good display at Manchester, his performance in beating *Pharos* and *Tranquil* in the Stanley House classic trial is a great recommendation, and as *Weston* is to ride he will have the best assistance from the saddle.

Flint Jack, who ran well in the Chester Cup until meeting with a slight mishap, and subsequently finished third at York, is also fancied; and so, from all accounts, is *Junio*. Still, *Silurian* looks best, and I expect him to win.

OTHER EVENTS.

The Night Patrol has been sent in preference to *Plas Newydd* for the Windsor Castle Handicap, which may be construed as a tip for the former to-day or a hint that *Plas Newydd* is thought to have a good chance in the Royal Hunt Cup.

The Night Patrol beat *Soldenis* easily enough at Manchester, but the weights favour the latter to the extent of 8 lb. now, and as the extra furlong may suit him the better he may turn the tables to-day. *O. Ball* will have a dangerous candidate in his selected of *Precious*, *Isle of Wight* and *Rock Fire*, and *Cistercian*, in spite of his penalty, should run well.

Moidore, who missed a race at Epsom, appears equal to winning the Kenton Court Plate, and *Lighthouse* ought to have little more than an exercise canter in the Addiscombe Stakes. This colt is regarded as holding very much more than an outside chance in the St. Leger.

Mr. Ash's colours are also to be carried by *Festa* colt in the Redfern T.Y.O. Plate, but from all accounts it will take a smart youngster to beat *Whispering Smith*, a newcomer from the Town Guard stable.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

Princess Mary and Lord Lascelles witnessed the race for the Oaks.

B. Lynch will be riding at Birmingham on Monday and Tuesday.

J. Anthony and Frank Wootton will be riding at Auteuil to-day. One of Anthony's mounts will be *Abidea*.

Shawell will be riding at Birmingham on Monday and Tuesday, and at Beverley on Wednesday and Thursday.

According to present intentions, *Pharos* will be sent to France to compete in the Grand Prix de Paris on June 24.

Conover and Villars have incurred a penalty for the Royal Hunt Cup. Conover will have to carry 8 st. 12 lb., and Villars 8 st. 7 lb.

HAGEN ON LOSING SIDE.

In a four-ball match at Pollok, near Glasgow, yesterday, George Duncan, in partnership with J. L. C. Jenkins, beat Walter Hagen and Morrison by 4 and 3. Duncan and Hagen were each round in 74, while Jenkins, who did not play well going out, assisted his side on the homeward journey, which he accomplished in 35.



The splendid parade of cattle at the close of the Three Counties Agricultural Show at Great Malvern.

MRS. MALLORY BEATEN.

Mrs. Clayton to Meet Mrs. Beamish in Lawn Tennis Final.

Mrs. Mallory, the American woman lawn tennis champion, was beaten again yesterday, when in the semi-final round of the women's singles in the North London lawn tennis championships at Stamford Hill she lost to Mrs. Clayton 6-3, 6-3.

She matched a large company to the court. The wind was very high. Mrs. Mallory was not severe enough, and Mrs. Clayton, who was driving hard and placing well, won the first set as 6-3. In the second set Mrs. Clayton went to 5-2, when Mrs. Mallory took another game. The last game was exciting, and Mrs. Clayton was eight times within a stroke of the match before she eventually won the set at 6-3.

In the final Mrs. Clayton will oppose Mrs. Beamish, who beat Mrs. Edington 6-4, 6-3. Captain Dicks and E. D. M. Taylor will meet in the final of the men's singles to-day. Dicks caused some surprise for the match yesterday by defeating Commander Bell in two straight sets, 6-4, 6-4. Taylor defeated C. Goodall 6-3, 6-4.

WHEATLEY'S STRENGTH.

Mavrogordato Beaten by Younger Player at Manchester.

J. D. P. Wheatley, one of the most promising of the younger school of players, did extremely well in the Northern championships at Manchester yesterday when he beat the veteran, T. M. Mavrogordato, 6-3, 6-3. Mavrogordato won the first set with ease, but he was unable to resist the strength of the younger player, who wore out his opponent and won the next two sets for the match.

In the final he will oppose Max Wooman, who beat G. R. Sherwell in straight sets. Mavrogordato has also beaten in the All-England mixed doubles championship in partnership with Mrs. Barton. Their victors were W. A. Ingram and Miss Ingram.

SUZANNE ENTERS.

Miss. Lenglen to Play with Miss Ryan in the Doubles at Wimbledon.

The entry of Miss. Suzanne Lenglen, holder of the ladies' singles championship of the world, has been received at Wimbledon.

She will play in the ladies' doubles with Miss Ryan, with whom she has held this championship since 1919, when she first appeared in England.

Other French players who will take part in the championships are J. Brugnon, B. Lacoste, M. Dupont, J. Borotra and A. Gentien. H. Cochet has not entered.

MISS COX CHAMPION.

Victory Over Miss Marley in Welsh Women's Golf at Southdown.

After a magnificent match, Miss M. R. Cox, a young player who only took up golf after the armistice, beat Miss Molly Marley, an ex-holder of the title, in the final of the Welsh women's championship at Southdown yesterday at the thirty-ninth hole.

Although in the first round she was two down at the turn and lost the next two holes, Miss Cox won four of the next seven holes to square the match.

As in the morning round, the afternoon's play was remarkable for the recoveries of the ill-fated winner. She was two down at the tenth and still had to face that deficit with four holes to play. She won the fifteenth, and again, secured the match on the last green. So the players had to proceed. At each of the next two holes Miss Marley had chance of winning, but missed comparatively easy putts. At the thirty-ninth she was hunkered and only partly recovered. Miss Cox thus had little difficulty in winning the hole.

YORKSHIRE'S GOLF DEFEAT.

Lancashire Lose Foursomes But Win on Day's Play in County Match.

Although they were two points in arrears after the foursomes had been played in the morning, Lancashire beat Yorkshire at Lytham and St. Annes yesterday by twelve matches to six.

The Lancastrians won ten of the twelve singles matches and several of the individual results were surprising. The winners were:—

Thus, R. H. Hardman beat Charles Hodgson by 5 and 4, and T. L. C. Heald beat E. A. Jassen by 3 and 2. Hardman and Jassen won their fourth match against Hardman and H. F. Dixon with ease.

SEYMOUR'S FEAT.

Two Separate Hundreds for Kent at Leyton.

RICHMOND HURT.

Again fortunate in the weather, county cricketers completed their programme for the day in the championship.

Richmond, who took seven Hants wickets for 100 in the first innings, was largely responsible for the dismissal of Hampshire for the meagre total of 47, was hurt in the course of the Hants second innings and had to retire.

The remaining Nottingham bowlers took rather longer to get rid of their visitors, in consequence, and the second venture raised 184. Mead carrying his bat for a stubborn 57. Nottingham led to 40 to win, did so with the loss of only Whysall's wicket.

The match at Leyton was remarkable for the fact that James Seymour made a century in each innings for Kent. Seymour last made two separate hundreds nineteen years ago against Worcester. Shortly after Seymour had completed his 105 Kent declared, leaving Essex 347 to get to win in three and a half hours.

Against brilliant bowling by Woolley, who came out with an analysis of 6 for 21, Essex could make little progress, and were all out for 104. Kent winning by 242 runs.

The last Derby wicket at Bristol added 31 to the overnight total, and the innings closed at 201, leaving Gloucester the winners by an innings and 72 runs. Mills, with six wickets for 72, was mainly responsible.

TATE'S GOOD KNOCK.

Sussex won at Northampton by the comfortable margin of 178 runs. The visitors' "tail" batted moderately, and the innings closed for 191, of which Tate had made 40. The Northants second innings Tate took 6 for 28.

Warwickshire's batsmen made a good fight at Lord's. R. E. Watkin, who made a hat-trick for the county, is a Coventry High School Old Boy; he hit two 4s during his two and a half hours' stay at the wicket. The Hon. F. S. G. Calthorpe batted attractively, and at 47 was missed at the wicket by Murrell.

The visitors' effort closed at 219, of which Calthorpe made 77 and the required 122 runs for a draw were secured by Dales and Hendren.

The Cambridge bowlers failed to separate the Yorkshire stalwarts, and Sutcliffe and Sutcliffe, who they had been together two hours and fifty minutes, and each had made a century, the Yorkshire captain declared. The match was the first defeat of the season. Rhodes took 5 for 20.

CRICKET SCORE BOARD.

NOTTS v. HAMPSHIRE—At Nottingham.
Notts.—First Innings: 192. Second Innings: 41 for 1. Hampshire.—First Innings: 47. Bowling: Richmond 7 for 30, Stables 3 for 25, Jennings 184, Howell 21, Kennedy 31, Newman 22, Mead not out 57, L. R. Isherwood 22. Bowling: Murrell 4 for 21, Tate 6 for 28.

GLoucester v. DERBYSHIRE—At Bristol.
Gloucester.—First Innings: 88. Second Innings: 201. Derbyshire.—First Innings: 40. Second Innings: 184. Bowling: Mills 6 for 72, Parker 3 for 54. Gloucester won by an innings and 72 runs.

NORTHANTS v. SUSSEX—At Northampton.
Sussex.—First Innings: 129. Second Innings: 184. Northants.—First Innings: 154. Second Innings: 73. Bowling: Tate 6 for 28, A. E. Gilligan 4 for 19. Sussex won by 178 runs.

CAMBRIDGE v. YORKSHIRE—Cambridge.
Yorkshire.—First Innings: 129. Second Innings: 258 for 0 wicket. Holmes not out 128, Sutcliffe not out 105. Cambridge.—First Innings: 65. Second Innings: 149. R. Aird 64, T. C. Lowry 30, C. Bennett 24. Bowling: Rhodes 9 for 20. Yorkshire won by 167 runs.

MIDDLESEX v. WARWICKSHIRE—At Lord's.
Middlesex.—First Innings: 296. Second Innings: 513 for 1. H. Dales not out 31. Warwick.—First Innings: 130. Second Innings: 218 for 1. W. G. Giffard 11, J. G. Giffard 11, F. S. G. Calthorpe 77. Bowling: Hearne 4 for 77, Fowler 3 for 35. Middlesex won by 9 wickets.

ESSEX v. KENT—At Leyton.
Kent.—First Innings: 401 for 5 (dec.). Second Innings: 208 for 5 (dec.). Essex.—First Innings: 105. Second Innings: 104. W. Turner 32, Bowling: Woolley 6 for 21. Kent won by 242 runs.

OXFORD v. WEST INDIES—At Oxford.
Oxford.—First Innings: 330. Second Innings: 183. West Indies.—First Innings: 178. G. Stevens 130, D. R. Jardine 27, C. H. Knott 23, T. H. Barnard 39. Bowling: G. John 4 for 71. West Indies won by 8 wickets.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

Hendren Resigns.—Hendren has now resigned for another season with Brentford.

London Anglers' Association.—Mr. T. W. Gomm has been elected president of the London Anglers' Association.

Jackson for Tramm.—Trammere Rovers have signed Richard Jackson, left full-back, who played for Merthyr Tydfil last season.

Angling competitions will be held to-morrow morning by Southend A.S. and Milton Hamlet A.S., the former from home and the latter from the latter.

Women's Golf.—In an open meeting on the Bushy Hall course, Watford, yesterday Miss D. Lewis (Bushy Hall) was the first to break 100 with a score of 72.

Cycling at Leeds.—The one mile cycling championship of the West Riding Centre will be decided at the Leeds Hospitals sports on Saturday.

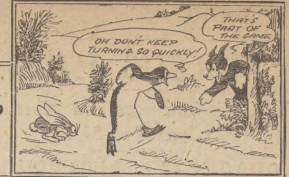
Tonight at the Ring.—Frank Burns, middle-weight champion of Australia, and Albert Rogers, Michigan, meet at Ring this evening at the Leeds Hospitals.

Rangers' Capture.—Queen's Park Rangers have made a valuable addition to their list of players by securing the signature of William Hurst, industrialist, of centre-forward, who last season was with Derby County.

£2 10s. for Clever Child: See Page 12

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER



There is a grand competition—

—for boys and girls on page 12.

NEWS PORTRAITS—

THE PRINCE OF WALES VISITS HARROW

—OF INTEREST TO-DAY



Mr. W. L. Runciman, son of Right Hon. W. Runciman, whose engagement to Miss Rosamond Lehmann is announced.



Miss Jean Cadell, who will play "Lady Olivia" in "The Man Who Ate the Popomack" at the Savoy.



The Prince of Wales, with the headmaster of Harrow, the Rev. Lionel Ford, during his visit to Harrow School yesterday, when he inspected the Officers' Training Corps and went round the school buildings. (Daily Mirror photograph.)



Lord Latymer, a nephew of Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who was known as the banker-poet, died yesterday, aged 70.



James Clark, who, after wounding John Paul at Glasgow, shot himself fatally as he was about to be arrested.



HOUSEKEEPER'S LEGACIES.—Miss Josephine Pierce, formerly housekeeper to the late Mr. A. J. Price, leaving the Law Courts, where wills of Mr. Price benefiting her were disputed.



NOAH'S STAGE ARK.—Mr. Wilfred Walker, as Noah, showing his granddaughter Rachel (Miss Joan Pitt Chat-ham) the hold of the Ark in the play "Noah" at the Savoy.



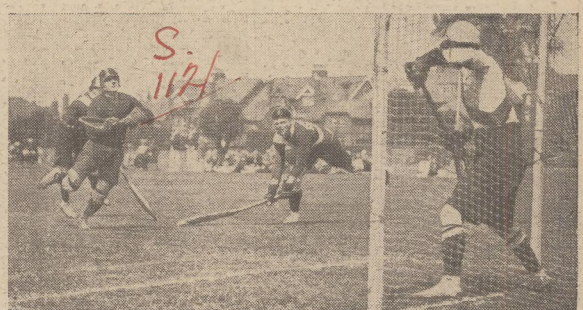
EARL'S BEAUTY PRIZE.—Lord Denbigh, who is sixty-four, was awarded the prize among fifty competitors for the handsomest man at a charity fete in his grounds near Rugby.



An American player, wearing stout knee-guards, jumps for the ball.



PADDED CORNERS FOR RACERS.—A dangerous corner in a motor-cycle race in Italy, on both sides of which thick pads have been laid to mitigate injuries from accidents—a precaution that might be welcomed at the Tourist Trophy races opening next Monday.



The Oxford University goalkeeper saves well during a hot American attack.
ANOTHER AMERICAN LACROSSE WIN.—In the second match of their English tour the lacrosse team from Syracuse University, U.S.A., beat Oxford University, after a hard game, by four goals to three.